Catawba Journal.

VOL. III.] CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, MAY 29, 1827. [NO. 132.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By LEMUEL BINGHAM,
At Three Dollars a year, paid in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

BOOK BINDING.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Salisbury, and the surrounding country, that he has established a BOOK BINDERY in said town, on Main Street, a few doors south of the C. House; where he will be thankful to receive any kind of work in his line of business. From a number of years experience, in Europe and America, he feels confident of being able to give entire satisfaction to all those who may favor him with any description of BINDING.

BLANK BOOKS made to order, after any pattern furnished, on short notice, and at prices which no one can complain of.

Ladies' FANCY WORK BOXES made to order.

OLD BOOKS REBOUND, either plain or ornamental, on the most moderate terms. All orders from a distance, faithfully attended to.—The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited, by their obedient servant,

J. H. DE CARTERET.

Salisbury, April 28th, 1827.—4t32.

Public Entertainment.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has purchased that well known establishment, lately owned and occupied by Dr. Henderson, and is now prepared to entertain travellers and others, who may please to call on him; and no exertions will be spared to render them comfortable, and their stay agreeable. His table will be furnished with every variety which the country affords; his bar with the best of liquors; and his stables with plenty of provender, and careful servants will be in constant attendance.

ROBERT I. DINKINS.

Charlotte, April 20, 1826. *80

Watches & Jewellery.

THOMAS TROTTER & CO.

TAKES this method to inform the public, that they have opened a shop in Charlotte, in the house lately occupied by Doct. Samuel Henderson, on the north side of the Court-House, where they are well prepared to repair all kinds of

Watches & Clocks,

at the shortest notice. They hope, by a constant attention to business, to merit the public patronage. They have on hand and for sale, the following articles:—

Gentlemen's gold patent lever Watches;
Ladies' do. do. do.
Silver lever and plain do.
Chains, Seals and Keys, Slides and Rings;
Breast Pins, Finger Rings, and Ear Rings;
Silver Table and Tea Spoons;
Soup Ladles and Sugar Tongs;
Silver Spectacles, green and white, to suit all ages;
Military Buttons, Lace and Epauletts;
Ladies' Work Boxes and Reticules;
Bags and Clasps; Thimbles, &c. &c. &c.
17*

House of Entertainment,

AND Stage House, at the sign of the Eagle in Charlotte, North-Carolina, by
1a136 ROBERT WATSON.

Notice.

AS the subscriber has removed to the state of Georgia, he informs those who are indebted to the firm of A. & A. HOYL, that their notes are in the hands of Andrew Hoyl, who wishes them paid immediately.

The subscriber having appointed Eli Hoyl his agent to transact his business, informs those who are indebted to him individually, that their notes are in the hands of the said Eli Hoyl, to whom payment can be made until the first day of December next; after which time, those that are due and unsettled, will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

ADAM HOYL.

Lincoln County, March 21, 1827.—4t32.

Notice.

WILL be sold, at the Court-House in Concord, on the 3d Monday in July next, by order of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, one negro man named *Edward*, who was committed to the jail of the county twelve months ago, and said he belonged to one Johnson, a trader in negroes. Said fellow is of middle stature, tolerably stout built, and light color, and is now to be sold according to act of Assembly, to use of the county and satisfaction of jail fees, &c.

J. W. HAMILTON, *Sheriff.*

Concord, April 16, 1827. 3mt40

Entry Takers' Warrants,

For sale, at this Office.

Constable's Warrants,

For sale, at this Office.

New Watches & Jewellery.

Thomas Trotter & Co.

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that they have received and offer for sale a few gold and silver patent lever Watches, (gentlemen and ladies) a few good plain Watches, warranted; gentlemen and ladies' gold Chains, Seals and Keys; some handsome Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, Pearl and Filigree, and Paste in setts, &c. &c.; all or any part of which we will sell low for cash.

Clocks and Watches repaired at the shortest notice, and warranted to perform. Cash given for gold and silver.

N. B. We expect to receive in a short time some elegant Military and plated Goods, &c.

Charlotte, May 14, 1827.—30

Notice.

M'COMB & COOPER,

HAVING entered into copartnership in the Mercantile Business, have now on hand, at their Store 12 miles south of Charlotte, on the public road leading from Charlotte to Camden, S. C. a large assortment of

Dry Goods, Hard Ware, Sadlery, Crockery, Glass Ware, and a quantity of Groceries,

which they will sell low for CASH.

May 5th 1827.—4t32.

Cheap Goods, for Cash.

THE subscriber has just received and is now opening his supply of Spring Goods, which he will sell at unusually low prices, for *Cash only.*

GREEN KENDRICK.

Charlotte, May 5, 1827.—4t32.

GUARDIAN.

ALL those indebted to me as Guardian for JAMES CLARK, are requested to make payment at our County Court, or confess judgment. Those who fail to avail themselves of this friendly notice, will find their notes in the hands of the proper officer for collection. No further indulgence will be given.

MATTHEW WALLACE, *Guardian.*

May 10, 1827.—3t33p.

To Farmers.

I HAVE in my possession a fine JACK, the property of Mr. Hundley of Virginia, which will afford a favourable opportunity to farmers desirous of raising Mules. He will stand at my plantation, two miles from Charlotte, under the management of Mr. James Murphey, sen. who superintends my plantation affairs. The season has commenced, and will end the last of July. Terms and other particulars will be made known on application to Mr. Murphey.

WM. DAVIDSON.

May 1, 1827.—3t31.

The Wilkesboro' Hotel

IS now open and amply porvided for the accomodation of visiters. Its local situation on the valley of the Yadkin, nearly central between the Blue Ridge and the Brushy Mountain, is picturesque, healthful and inviting. Add to this, a pure and salubrious atmosphere, excellent water, the agreeable society of a pleasant village, spacious and commodious rooms, a well supplied Ice-House, and but little would seem wanting to insure the traveller a few weeks repose and enjoyment among the Mountains.

The subscriber has been accustomed to this line of business in one of our northern cities; and he assures those disposed to favor him with a call, that no exertion shall be wanting, on his part, to render them comfortable.

The lines of Stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Cheraw to Wilkesboro', stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.

Wilkesboro', N. C. April 22, 1827.—8t35.

Doct. P. C. Caldwell,

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has taken the shop recently occupied by Dr. D. T. Caldwell, where he can at all times be found, except when professionally engaged. As he will devote his time solely to his profession, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

April 28, 1827.—5t32.

DOCTORS

Thos. I. Johnson & Thos. Harris,

HAVING associated in the practice of MEDICINE, respectfully tender their services, in the several departments of their profession, to the citizens of Charlotte and its contiguous country. They can at all times be found, at their newly established shop, on the lot formerly occupied by Dr. Thomas Henderson, two hundred yards south of the Court-House, except when professionally engaged. They are in daily expectation of a fresh and genuine assortment of Medicine from Philadelphia and New-York. 23*

Ruffner's Strictures.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at this office, "Strictures on a book, entitled, 'An Apology for the Book of Psalms, by Gilbert McMaster.' To which are added, Remarsk on a book, [by Alexander Gordon] entitled 'The design and use of the Book of Psalms.'" By HENRY RUFFNER, A. M. With an Appendix, by JOHN M. WILSON, pastor of Rocky River and Philadelphia.

Apprentices.

WANTED, at this Office, two boys, 15 or 16 years of age, as Apprentices to the Printing Business.

Deeds, for sale at this Office.

RAMSAY'S ADVICE.

The following is the concluding part of Dr. RAMSAY'S History of the American Revolution. The excellent advice it contains, ought to be imprinted on every memory, and impressed on every mind:

"Citizens of the United States! you have a well balanced constitution, established by general consent, which is an improvement on all republican forms of government heretofore established.

The end and object of it is public good. If you are not happy, it will be your own fault. No knave or fool can prove an hereditary right to sport with your property or your liberties. Your laws and lawgivers must all procced from yourselves. You have the experience of nearly six thousand years, to point out the rocks on which the former republics have been dashed to pieces. Learn wisdom from their misfortunes. Cultivate justice, both public and private. No government will or can endure, which does not protect the rights of its subjects. Unless such efficient regulations are adopted, as will secure property as well as liberty, one revolution will follow another. Anarchy, monarchy or despotism, will be the consequence. By just laws, and the faithful execution of them, public and private credit will be restored, and the restoration of credit will be a mine of wealth to this young country. It will make a fund for agriculture, commerce, and manufactures, which will soon enable the United States to claim an exalted rank among the nations of the earth. Such are the resources of your country; and so trifling are your debts, that proper systems wisely planned and faithfully executed, will soon fill your extensive territory with inhabitants, and give you the command of such ample capitals, as will enable you to run the career of national greatness, with advantages equal to the oldest kingdoms of Europe. What they have been slowly growing to, in the course of two thousand years, you may hope to equal within one century. If you continue under one government, built on the solid foundations of public justice, and public virtue, there is no point of national greatness to which you may not aspire with a well founded hope of speedily attaining it. Cherish and support a reverence for government, and cultivate union between the east and the south, the Atlantic and the Mississippi. Let the greatest good of the greatest number be the pole star of your public and private deliberations. Shun wars, they beget debt, add to the common vices of mankind, and produce others, which are almost peculiar to themselves. Agriculture, manufactures and commerce, are your proper business. Seek not to enlarge your territory by conquest. It is already sufficiently extensive. You have ample scope for the employment of your most active minds, in promoting your own domestic happiness. Maintain your own rights, and let all others remain in quiet possession of theirs. Avoid discord, faction, luxury, and the other vices which have been the bane of commonwealths. Cherish and reward the philosophers, the statesmen and the patriots, who devote their talents and time, at the expense of their interest, to the toils of enlightening and directing their fellow-citizens; and thereby rescue citizens, and rulers of republics, from the common and too often merited charge of ingratitude. Practice industry, frugality, temperance, moderation, and the whole lovely train of republican virtues. Banish from your borders the liquid fire of the West-Indies, which, while it entails poverty and disease, prevents industry and foments private quarrels. Venerate the plough, the hoe, and all the implements of agriculture. Honor the men who with their own hands maintain their families, and raise up children who are inured to toil, and capable of defending their country. Reckon the necessity of labor, not among curses, but the blessings of life. Your towns will probably ere long be engulphed in luxury and effeminacy. If your liberties and future prospects depended on them, your career of liberty would be short; but a great majority of your country must, and will be yeomanry, who have no other dependence than on Almighty God for his blessing on their daily labor. From the great excess of the number of such independent farmers in these states, over and above all other classes of inhabitants, the long continuance of your liberties may be reasonably presumed.

New Publication.—The first of a series of Tales, under the title of "*The Spirit of the Old Dominion,*" by Stephen T. Mitchell, has just issued from the press of Shepherd and Pollard of Richmond. The author in his preface, states his design to be to render the work completely origin al in all its parts; and the character and plots of every number of the series are to belong exclusively to the State of Virginia. He has politely presented us with the first number, containing the story of "*The Soldier's Gratitude; or A Legend of Lee,*" in 45 octavo pages, which we have perused with considerable pleasure. The incidents, as the title imports, are chiefly connected with the campaigns of Lee's celebrated Legion, and their interest is greatly heightened by the vivacity of the style and the dramatic effect of the narrative. A work so orignal in its plan, so congenial to Virginian feelings, and affording, as it promises fairly to do, a large fund of rational entertainment to the lovers of light reading, will, we have no doubt, be well supported, as in truth it deserves to be, if its prosecution shall equal its commencement. The first number has a frontispiece of striking likeness of Gov. Giles, by Mr. Macrae, a member of the last Legislature; and the author promises to enrich his future numbers with other appropriate designs by native artists. *Norfolk Herald.*

A hint to Mothers.—All young animals naturally delight to be in the open air, in perpetual motion; but we signifiy our disapprobation of this intention of nature by confining our infants mostly in houses, and swathing them when born, as tightly as possible. This natural instinct appears very strong, when we see a child released from its confinement in the short interval betwixt pulling of its day clothes, and swathing it again before it is put to sleep. The evident tokens of delight which the little creature shows in recovering the free use of its limbs, and the strong reluctance it discovers to be again remitted to its bondage, one should think would strike conviction of the cruelty and absurdity of this practice into the most stupid of mankind. *Dr. Gregor.*

More Cures.—A gentleman of our acquaintance informs us, that he witnessed the salutary effects of Dr. Chamber's receipt for intemperance in two instances, where the habit was most inveterate.—Both the subjects were complete sots.—One of them was a young man, but so reduced by drunkenness, that he was unable to procure a subsistence; the other was an older man, and so given over to the love of Rum, that he had lost all sense of shame. Both are now sober men, and neither has tasted any spirit since January. The smell of it is equally as offensive as the taste. Perhaps the most singular fact attending these cures is yet to be related. A confirmed drunkard who was passing through the room where these men took the medicine, was so affected by the *smell of it*, that he has tasted no spirits since. Let this medicine come into general use, and the organization of societies for the suppression of intemperance will no longer be necessary. *Boston Courier.*

Shrewd Answer.—A woman asked a doctor whether taking snuff was not hurtful to the brain. "No," said the doctor, "for he that has any, will not take snuff."

[From the New York American.]

British Rum and Molasses, vs. *The President of the United States.*—This commencement of a paragraph may seem singular, but it is not therefore the less appropriate: and if we were to add, after the words rum and molasses, some such phrase as "aided by a factious opposition at home," we should thereby indicate pretty accurately the real state of the question concerning the West India trade—a question about which there is so much direct misrepresentation, and factious clamor.

We have said before and now repeat, that, in a mere pecuniary point of view, the difference between a direct and an indirect trade to the British colonies, is a matter comparatively unimportant: while, as a question of national policy and self-respect, it is all-important. It is not doubted, that, by permitting a direct trade upon terms prescribed by Great Britain, a few thousand dollars more might be made; but it is as certain that they could only be made at the sacrifice of the rights of our flag. Whether we have yet reached that point in the career of nations, where honour is balanced against gold, and the love of country is to be regulated and circumscribed by calculations of mere profit and loss, is a problem, which, to judge from the appeals made by the British West India merchants, through some of our public journals, would hardly be deemed questionable. We, however, think more highly of the character of our countrymen, and cannot be mistaken in the belief, that, on a question so simple as this, where submission to the haughty and sneering menaces of Mr. Canning is the price to be paid for a *boon*—that, when conceded, is comparatively worthless—there can be but one opinion.

The Evening Post, however, thinks otherwise; and, after much idle, frothy talk, came forward yesterday with the declaration, that, in order to regain the privilege of trading, under the sufferance of Mr. Canning, with the British West India colonies, we ought to take "the first constitutional opportunity to remove the present Executive of the United States." Yes, it is even so—an American President is to be sacrificed, because he would not at once submit to terms dictated by a foreign nation—and dictated, too, with the plain intimation that they must be submitted to *in toto*, without discussion, examination, or delay—or else the offer of them, even such as they were, would be withdrawn. It is in the fifty first year of American independence—independence of that very country to which we are now called upon to truckle on a question of the rights of our flag—that we are told, there is no other mode than by displacing the Chief Magistrate of this nation, to regain a trade, which, as far forth as this city is concerned, is carried on, almost exclusively, for the benefit of some half dozen British Houses. We cannot mistake the feelings and spirit of our fellow-citizens in saying, that to such an appeal they will turn a deaf—an indignant ear.

To fair and generous opposition none can object—to require or to expect that Mr. Adams or any other human being, though "pure as the angels," should be alike supported or approved by all, would be unreasonable—but if he is to be censured and thwarted, let it at least be on American grounds, and for causes which America can feel, and honestly share—but let us not, for the sake of gratifying personal animosities or party prejudices, minister to the pride or ambition of a foreign nation, by degrading acquiescence in its overreaching and presumptuous policy.

On this subject, however, we shall, to borrow the language of the Post, have "more hereafter, much more," to say; and when the proper time comes for the discussion—of which we shall take leave to judge—we will not shrink from it.

From the Petersburg Intelligencer.

"HASTY PARAGRAPHS."

It is really amusing to see the Editors of the Enquirer struggling in the meshes in which they have been caught. Estranged to all consistency, they have permitted themselves to be entrapped in a manner which eminently subjects them to the merry taunts of their numerous political enemies. The "*humble individuals,*" overwhelmed with confusion at the picture of their extraordinary unsteadiness and infirmities, come out in their last paper rather awkwardly and unreasonably with a few "*hasty lines*" in expiation of a few "*hasty paragraphs*" which some three or four years ago, they, not *sufficiently mindful of the future,* most imprudently published against Gen. Jackson. These 'hasty paragraphs' exist in the form of *four long, successive, serious and deliberate essays,* written with *great care and attention,* and avowedly upon due reflection. The reader is referred to the files of the Enquirer of March, 1824. If these compositions were so very "hasty" as justly to entitle them to pardon and oblivion at the hands of Gen. J. and his friends, what becomes of all the philippics which the said "humble individuals" have indited against Henry Clay and J. Q. Adams? The rule, working as it ought, both ways, would convict them (the Editors) before the American public of being so very "hasty" as to mean *nothing* in their editorial paragraphs.....—If they can trim their language so adroitly as to show what they penned three years ago in *bitter opposition* to Gen. Jackson, may *now* be reconciled with his *support:* then verily may their violent denunciations of the Administration, which they now so industriously circulate through their paper, be taken as so many "hasty paragraphs" not intended to go beyond the present moment—and which may be entirely reconciled with an interest *friendly to the re-election of Mr. Adams;* at least to the same degree with the interest they now manifest for Gen. Jackson's success; for both these distinguished individuals have been equally assailed by Mr. Ritchie. Some further notice will probably be taken of this subject.

MANUFACTURES.

In reply to a letter addressed to him by the late Benjamin Austin in 1816, Mr. Jefferson thus writes:

"You tell me I am quoted by those who wish to continue our dependence on England for manufactures. There was a time when I might have been so quoted with more candor. But within the thirty years which have elapsed, how are circumstances changed? We were in peace—our independent place among nations was acknowledged. A commerce which offered the raw materials in exchange for the same material, after receiving the last touch of industry, was worthy the attention of all nations. It was expected, that those especially to whom manufacturing industry was important, would cherish the friendship of such customers by every favor, and particularly cultivate their peace by every act of justice and friendship. Under this prospect the question seemed legitimate, whether, with such an immensity of unimproved land, courting the hand of husbandry, the industry of agriculture, or that of manufactures, would add most to the national wealth? And the doubt on the utility of American manufacturers was entertained on this consideration chiefly, that to the labor of the husbandman, a vast addition is made by the spontaneous energies of the earth on which it is employed. For one grain of wheat committed to the earth, she renders 20, 30, and even 50 fold; whereas the labor of the manufacturer falls in most instances vastly below this profit. Pounds of flax in his hands, yield but pennyweights of lace. This exchange too, laborious as it might seem, what a field did it promise for the occupation of the ocean—what a nursery for that class of citizens who were to exercise and maintain our equal rights on that element? This was the state of things in 1785, when the Notes on Virginia were first published; when the ocean being open to all nations, & their common rights on it acknowledged and exercised under regulations sanctioned by the assent and usage of all, it was thought that the doubt might claim some consideration. But who, in 1785, could foresee the rapid depravity which was to render the close of that century a disgrace to the history of civilized society? Who could have imagined that the two most distinguished in the rank of nations, for science and civilization, would have suddenly descended from that honorable eminence, and setting at defiance all those moral laws established by the Author of Nature between nation and nation, as between man and man, would cover earth and sea with robberies and piracies, merely because strong enough to do it with temporal impunity, and that under this disbandment of nations from social order, we should have been despoiled of a thousand ships, and have thousands of our citizens reduced to Algerine slavery? —And all this has taken place. The British interdicted to our vessels all harbors of the globe, without having proceeded first to some one of hers, there paid a tribute proportioned to the cargo, and obtained her license to proceed to the port of destination.—The French declared them to be lawful prize if they had touched at the port, or been visited by a ship of the enemy nation. Thus were we completely excluded from the ocean. Compare this state of things with that of '85, and say whether an opinion found in the circumstances of that day, can be fairly applied to those of the present. We have experienced what we did not then believe, that there exists both profligacy and power enough to exclude us from the field of interchange with nations —That to be independent for the comforts of life, we must fabricate them ourselves. *We must now place the Manufacturer by the side of the Agriculturist.* The former question is suppressed, or rather assumes a new form. The grand inquiry now is, shall we make our own comforts, or go without them at the will of a foreign nation? *He, therefore, who now is against domestic manufactures, must be for reducing us either to dependence on that nation, or be clothed in skins, and to live like wild beasts in dens and caverns.* I am proud to say I am not one of these. Experience has taught me that manufactures are now as necessary to our independence as to our comfort—& if those who quote me as of a different opinion, will keep pace with me in purchasing nothing foreign, where an equivalent of domestic fabric can be obtained, without regard to difference of price, it will not be our fault if we do not soon have a supply at home equal to our demand, and wrest that weapon of distress from the hand which has so long wantonly wielded it. If it shall be proposed to go beyond our own supply, the question of '85 will then recur, viz: Will our labor be more beneficially employed in the culture of the earth, or in the fabrications of art? We have time yet for consideration, before that question will press upon us; and the maxim to be applied will depend on the circumstances which shall then exist.—For in so complicated a science as political economy, *no one axiom can be laid down as wise and expedient for all times and circumstances.* Inattention to this is what has called for this explanation to answer the cavils of the uncandid, who use my former opinion only as a stalking horse to keep us in eternal vassalage to a foreign and unfriendly nation.

I salute you with assurances of great respect and esteem.

THOS. JEFFERSON.

BENJ. AUSTIN, Esq.

From the New-York Statesman.

Catholic Question.—The recent changes in the English Cabinet seem to indicate a more favorable result to the claims of the Catholics, than has yet been the consequence of their untiring zeal. During the last year, the Bishops of that church in England published a statement of their tenets, as received by intelligent Romanists, and a vindication of their faith from the attacks made upon it by modern controversialists.

The disabilities of which they complain are principally these:

A Catholic Peer cannot sit and vote in the House of Peers;

Nor a Catholic Commoner in the House of Commons;

A Catholic freeholder is not entitled to vote at elections for Members;

A Catholic cannot sit in Privy Council; nor become a member of the Cabinet;

Nor can he be a Judge;

Nor can he hold any office under the Crown in the spiritual courts, or the courts of chancery or common law;

He cannot be a King's Counsel nor be chosen to any office in any of the corporations;

Nor graduate at either of the Universities, nor hold any benefice connected with them;

Nor have his marriage ceremony performed except by a Protestant Clergyman;

Nor settle any property on any Catholic school, or church, or for any Catholic purposes;

Nor can he vote at a vestry;

Or present to a living, though appendant to his own property.

These are the chief disabilities under which the Catholics suffer, and are set forth in an address adopted by the British Catholic Association, at its annual meeting in June last. The declaration of the Bishops is to the following effect, being an exposition of the Catholic faith as now believed by the *most intelligent* portion of its followers:

They believe in the Trinity as do the Protestants; that salvation comes only through our Saviour; that baptism and penance are sacraments *appointed* by divine authority; and in the Mass, a "true, proper, and propitiatory sacrifice is offered to God for the living and the *dead*;" that "souls detained in purgatory" *are helped* by the suffrages of the faithful;" that the "saints reigning with Christ are to be honored and *invocated*;" that the doctrines which the Catholic believes "were really revealed and distributed by Almighty God;" that "the church never has forbidden the reading or circulation of the Scriptures in the *original languages*, but that no translations are allowed to be read except such as are "acknowledged by ecclesiastical authority," and that "*the faithful*" are to be guided in this matter "by their respective pastors;" but that the "reading of the Scriptures, as an entire rule of faith," *is forbidden* by the Catholic Church; that she honors the saints, because *their honor* is *God's* honor; that she adores the cross when it is done in *view of Christ*; that she worships, *relatively speaking*, pictures and images, because they relate to persons worthy of respect and adoration; that Catholics pray *before* images, and not *to* them, and that they do so to fix their attention—they pray to the Saints not for direct benefits, but to obtain *their prayers*; that the power to forgive sins belongs to the ministry; that confession is a consequence of that power; that *indulgences* are only a remission of the whole or part of the *temporal punishment* that follows sin; that an oath is binding under all circumstances; that the Pope is only their spiritual head; that salvation is exclusively to be found within the pale of the Catholic church, though the Catholics will not judge on this matter—and that faith must be kept with heretics.

These are then the principles of the most enlightened Catholics of the world. Far be it from us to say an uncharitable word on the subject of their belief; but while we would not trench upon their right of opinion, we are free to declare our disbelief of their principles. Whatever may be the moderation of the English Catholics, we are well aware that on the Continent they exercise power without reserve. Are Protestants more favored in Italy and Spain, than the Catholics are in England? The present state of the Catholic policy in Italy may be learned from that excellent work called "Rome in the 19th Century," to which we refer our readers.

The question which is now again to be agitated in England, will, we predict, shake that country to its centre.

OBSERVER.

Ceremony.—It is remarked by some writer that excess of ceremony shows want of good breeding. This is true. There is nothing so troublesome as overdone politeness; it is worse than overdone beaf steak. A truly well bred man makes every person about him feel at ease; he does not throw civilities about him with a shovel, or toss compliments in a bundle, as he would hay with a pitchfork. There is no evil under the sun more intolerable than ultra politeness.—When a man has enjoyed a good dinner, it sounds a little like sarcasm to tell him he has eat nothing. When he has regaled his palate with a slice of fine venison or savory goose, it is an insult to his taste to apologise for having given him a bad dinner.—It is as much as to tell him he is no judge of eatables—that his palate is tasteless and Gothic—that he does not know the difference between turtle soup and *soap maigre*—between a partridge and an old hen.

Domestic Intelligence.

HORRIBLE ASSASSINATION.

One of the most horrible instances of deliberate assassination that we have ever been called upon to record, was committed in the vicinity of Albany, N. Y. on Monday evening, the 7th instant, the particulars of which we copy from the papers of that city of Wednesday morning, May 9th:—

"The victim was Mr. John Whipple, who, whilst writing in a back room in the second story of his dwelling-house on Cherry Hill, a mile below the city, between 9 and 10 o'clock at night, was fired at through the sash, with a pistol.—The ball passed through and shattered a pane of glass, entered the body of Mr. Whipple through the blade bone of his shoulder, cut one of the principal arteries of the heart, and lodged in the right lobe of the lungs. A gentleman was sitting in the room with Mr. Whipple, but in the confusion of the moment no pursuit could be made; nor were any measures taken until information was conveyed to the police of the city. When he was shot, he rose from his seat, exclaimed, "My God! what was that!" and made for the door at the head of the stairs, descended a step or two, fell, and instantly expired. The wife of Mr. W. had been in the room but a moment before, and the next time she saw her husband he was a lifeless corpse! Her feelings may be better imagined than described. It appears that the murderer was deliberate in the prosecution of his bloody purpose. He succeeded in coming within reach of his victim by climbing the wood shed in the rear of and adjoining the house, and at the time he fired could not have been more than three or four yards from him. He ascended the shed by carrying to it two old boxes that were near by and placing one upon top of the other. By his tracks it appears he attempted to get up with the use of one box, but that not being high enough, he brought the other to his aid. He was barefoot, and his tracks were the next morning distinctly traced along the roof of the shed and for some distance from the house after he had done the bloody deed."

"Mr. Whipple was in the prime of life, industrious, enterprising, and fair in all his transactions. He was respected as a valuable and intelligent citizen. He was cut off in the midst of his usefulness, leaving a bereaved widow and an interesting young son to lament his untimely fate. Mr. W. returned from New York, on Sunday night, where he had completed an advantageous contract connected with the Hudson and Delaware canal, in the construction of which he had participated largely; and was at the moment of his death arranging his papers for a departure from the city on Thursday morning.

"As it may be well conceived, an affair so atrocious and so unusual amongst us, has excited great feeling and indignation; and no effort will be spared to detect the assassin. The corporation of the city, has offered a reward of $250 for that purpose.

"No cause, except on conjecture, has been assigned for the commission of this deed. The circumstances under which it was perpetrated—in the most populous of the environs of the city, in a dwelling where were several individuals, and particularly in the face of a person sitting beside the deceased, after clambering also with much difficulty to an elevation equal with the second story, and all this in a bright moonlight evening—mark it as one of the boldest, as it is one of the blackest, in the annals of crime.

"Two witnesses were under examination on Tuesday afternoon, before J. O. Cole, Esq. at the police office, the result of which is not known, only so far as they disclose nothing definite."

The following article, of a later date, from the N. York Chronicle, renders it probable that the murderer has been discovered:

The murderer of Mr. Whipple.—Just as our paper was going to press last evening, we were informed by a gentleman from Albany, that the investigations of the police, in relation to the most horrid murder which we related in our last number, has led to the discovery of circumstances, which fix a strong suspicion on an individual who had been, for a considerable time, employed in the family of the deceased. His name we have not learned. The foot prints which the assassin left corresponded exactly with the size and shape of the suspected person's foot; a pair of muddied stockings in which, it is supposed, he walked around to the front of the house, were found in his trunk, and his clothing was of a kind much superior to that generally worn by the class to which he professed to belong. A dog, also the property of Mr. Whipple, which had never been known to suffer a *stranger* to approach the premises, was, although near at hand, on this occasion perfectly mute; and a servant, who was aroused by the firing, vainly endeavored to set him upon the murderer, whose retreating footsteps were still audible. Vague conjectures were circulated as to the motive, but nothing plausible had yet been assigned.

Mail Robbery.—A young man named Joseph C. Williams, an assistant of the Post-master at Canandaigua, has been discovered to be the perpetrator of the depredations which have been committed upon letters from the western part of New York for a long time. Agents had been employed by the Postmaster General to examine the Offices on the route. The office at Canandaigua was finally discovered to be that at which the thefts were committed by means furnished by the thief himself. A letter was despatched from Buffalo, directed to a gentleman in Albany, containing a considerable sum of money. When the mail reached Albany, it contained, instead of the letter containing the money, one addressed to a person unknown, containing two newspapers, the Essex Register. On application to the editor of the Register, it was ascertained that those papers had been sent to Canandaigua, and on application to the person to whom they had been directed, it was found that he had not for some time taken them from the office. On enquiring for the papers at the post office they were produced, and the two only papers missing were those which had been sent to Albany. Williams, being charged with the theft, finally acknowledged it, and gave up the money. It is stated in addition, that the young man has gone off.

From our correspondents of the United States Gazette, we learn that a person employed as a runner in the United States Bank, at Philadelphia, was detected last week in defrauding that institution to the amount of two thousand dollars. His measures were taken so badly that the money was in two one thousand dollar notes, of Mr. Girard's issuing. Those he had passed, were soon discovered at the counter of one of the city banks, where they were brought to be changed or deposited by persons who had received them without suspicion of the manner in which they had been obtained. The account given by the defaulter, of his manner of obtaining the money, was that he found it upon the floor of the Banking Hall. We learn that the unhappy man is now in prison, to await his trial. The crime of defrauding the United States Bank is felony by a special statute. *Balt. Pat.*

BARBAROUS.—A shocking instance of inhumanity is related in the Providence Journal of Thursday, on the authority of a correspondent at New-Bedford. On Friday night last, a house in Dartmouth, Ms. was consumed by fire, the work of incendiaries. It was tenanted by a man of the name of Dingly, who was with his wife at Taunton attending a criminal prosecution, against one Briggs, for a violent assault upon his house some time preceding. And it is believed the associates of Briggs, by way of expressing their resentment, had surrounded the house with shaving, and set fire to them. There were three persons in the house, at the time, two of them escaped, and an aged man of the name of Beeden, was consumed with the house. The doors and windows were made fast by the incendiaries before they set fire to the combustible materials with which the house was surrounded. The bones of the sufferer were discovered among the rubbish in the morning.

A most surprising and dreadful occurrence lately took place in one of the provinces of France. A counterfeiter who had been condemned to be hung, made his escape on the way to the gallows, and took refuge in an hospital.—After some search he was found, as was thought, disguised. He was carried off uttering not a syllable, but gesticulating vehemently, and executed. It was shortly afterwards discovered that the officers had hung a deaf and dumb brother of the convict, who had resided long in the hospital. The real criminal was recommended to the royal clemency.

PATRICK MULLOY.

The most remarkable person ever confined in the Jail at Concord, Ms. is one Patrick Mulloy, an Irishman.—He has been confined in close jail more than *twenty four years!* He was arrested in Charlestown for murder, committed to Cambridge jail, brought here for trial, and ordered by the Supreme Judicial Court, to be remanded again to prison on the plea of insanity. Since his confinement here, he has been *wilfully dumb for three years. Fourteen days* he abstained from all nourishment, and being visited on the fourteenth day of his fasting, he was found so weak and emaciated as to be unable to raise himself in the bed, and on being asked if he would take some food, he replied, '*bring me a pint of Rum!*' On this day, however, he took nourishment and soon regained his former strength. Whether he was sick during that time is unknown, as he made no complaint to that effect, but he undoubtedly intended to terminate his existence by starvation, being under the influence of his most malignant temper. Since that time he frequently abstains from food during three, four and five days at a time. Tobacco is almost his only solace, and when he cannot obtain this, he substitutes for it straw taken from his bed. He never willingly changes his apparel or shaves himself, consequently the jail-keeper, semi-annually, strips, washes and shaves him by force, and places on him clean clothing. During this operation, last year, he made an attempt to assassinate the jail-keeper with a chisel which he had concealed for that purpose in his bed. Fortunately his deadly aim was warded off; the chisel, however, entered his ear and nearly stunned him, but his assistants being near, rescued him and restored order. The age of Mulloy is unknown even to himself. He is supposed to be about *seventy*. *Yeoman's Gazette.*

NEW ORLEANS, APRIL 13.—In consequence of the depreciation in the price of Cotton, arising principally from the quantity produced, the planters in Geo. & Car. are beginning to exert themselves to find some other staple on which to employ their hands and laborers. The mulberry tree and the vine have presented themselves first as objects which will be likely to reward their industry. Silk, in no inconsiderable quantities, is already produced in some parts of the United States, and that not in climates or from soils so congenial to the silkworm as might be found in the Southern States. If compelled by necessity, we doubt not that the planters in the Cotton region would render the cultivation of the mulberry an easy and profitable substitute for the article to which they now almost exclusively devote their attention.

There is still less doubt respecting the vine. It is a plant which may be naturalised in almost any soil, and may be made to flourish in almost any climate. It is believed by those who are well acquainted with its nature, and this opinion is in fact corroborated in some degree by actual experiment, that many parts of the Middle and Southern States are as well adapted to its growth as any part of Europe. Influenced by these views, several worthy planters in Georgia and South Carolina have commenced the planting of vines on a large scale. We have no doubt that they will be ultimately successful, although the want of skill and experience may at first interpose difficulties and impediments which will not be readily surmounted. The profits to be derived from a vineyard in successful operation, would be immense. In the vine regions of Europe, the cultivator is generally straightened for room, by a dense population and the dearness of land: In the United States this obstacle does not exist, while the duty on the imported article would operate not only as a protection to the domestic product, but as an enormous bounty.

Liverpool Cotton Market.—The Liverpool Albion of the 16th ult. under date of the evening of Saturday, the 14th, says: "There has been a good demand for cotton to-day, and 3000 bags have been sold at ¼ per lb. advance in some descriptions on the prices of yesterday." It will be remembered that the accounts up to the evening of the 24th, stated a rise of 1-8d per lb. during the previous week.

The National Intelligencer says—it is rumored, that, at a late date, the negotiations, between our Minister at London and the British Government, concerning the Colonial Trade, were about to be resumed.

We perceive that a circuitous trade between the United States and the West Indies, has been substituted for the direct intercourse, which is interdicted by the laws of the two countries. We shall probably derive from this circuitous trade nearly all the advantages which could be obtained from the direct intercourse.

Nat. Int.

Ice Islands.—It was mentioned in the ship news, published in this paper on Monday evening, that the Pacific in her passage from Liverpool, saw immense bodies of ice near the Grand Bank. Navigators who are about to sail for Europe may feel an interest in seeing the particulars somewhat more minutely stated. The floating islands lay along the Eastern edge of the Bank, in the latitude of about 45°, and between the 49th and 52d degrees of longitude. Several of them appeared to be aground, and in others, their motion upon the waves was perceptible. The officers of the ship took the altitude of one, which rose to the height of 244 feet above the sea, in a castellated form, resembling a colossal ruin. Others were in the shape of churches, houses, and isolated towers, with the billows dashing furiously round their bases. In many instances, fragments of moderate size, apparently severed from the larger masses, were seen close to the ship. Fortunately the atmosphere was clear, and a vigilant watch was kept upon the bow of the ship by night and day. For two or three days, the thermometer was below the freezing point, and the shrouds were coated with ice. Captain Crocker, the veteran master of the Pacific, who has crossed the Atlantic *one hundred and thirty eight times*, remarked that he had never seen so many icebergs during a single voyage. The passengers were all extremely gratified wth the grandeur of a spectacle, which none of them had before witnessed.

N. Y. Spectator.

From the Richmond Enquirer, May 11.

"We confess, with a due sense of humility, that we have never seen the Press of this country more polluted by misrepresentations and falsehoods, than it is at this moment. Assertions are boldly made, which have no foundation in fact, in order to excite the suspicions, and deceive the understandings of the people."

Remark.—Do the editors of the Enquirer forget the abominable calumnies and downright falsehoods they have published relative to the furnishing the East room of the President's house, the exposure of which covered them with so much confusion and shame, to say nothing of their "polluted" stream of invective about the billiard-table and thousands of others of equal magnitude "which have no foundation in fact?" It may with earnestness be asked, has not the once respectable Enquirer "become a real manufactory of fabrications?" The Editors, "with a due sense of humility," *must eat their own words* as quoted above, and call upon the abused for forgiveness and to cover them in mercy with the mantle of charity. Before the Enquirer editors talk about the degraded state of "the Press," they must "improve" their own, to use the significant phrase of Mr. Van Buren.—*Balt. Pat.*

We never had a doubt upon our minds but that the Opposition has grown from a distempered imagination, but we did not think that this would be avowed so readily as it has been by the *Winchester Virginian*. We make the following extract from that paper, in proof of their creed—which is, that all evils, *natural, moral* and *political*, flow from the elevation of Mr. Adams to the Presidency:

"*The Hessian Fly.*—We are sorry to learn that owing to the ravages committed by this destructive insect, the wheat crop, which until lately, promised to remunerate the farmers for the deficiency of the last two years, begins to wear a sickly aspect, and that a general failure of it in this quarter is to be apprehended. *Every thing seems to go on wrong since the birth of the present Administration.* Contemporaneous with that event, (if we recollect right,) the Tariff of 1824 began to operate, and the *Weevil* first made its appearance; both of which have since been at work to the no small annoyance of the farmer."

This reminds us of Sterne's Smelfungus, who, on his travels complained of roads, inns, ostlers, climate, and of every thing. Even under the bright skies of Italy-notconscious that the cause ofallthe evilswas in his own diseased mind andshattered nerves. Well, we will grant that the *bad effects* of the *tariff*, the *appearance of the weevil*, and all the cold weather, if you please, and the great freshes on the eastern rivers are caused by the Administration. This is fair; the connection is intimate; but at the same time, by the same rule, it should be conceded that the increase of our manufacturing establishments, the disposition for internal improvements, the success of our commerce, the flourishing state of our schools, the peace which we enjoy with all nations, the general health and prosperity of our country—all are connected with the Administration by the same laws. This is giving, to be sure, the President of the United States a trifling more responsibility than the framers of the Constitution ever thought of; that, however, is of no importance—they were short-sighted mortals, and they never had the advantage of the speculations of the Winchester Virginian, and of his enlightened co-patriots. *Nat. Journal.*

Pennsylvania is in favor of supporting Domestic Industry—So is the Administration. Pennsylvania is in favor of a liberal system of Internal Improvement—so is the Administration. Pennsylvania is in favor of cherishing good feelings, and preserving a good understanding, with Mexico and the Southern Republics—so is the Administration. Pennsylvania is in favor of reducing the public debt—so is the Administration.

Village Record.

Why did the opposition in the Senate refuse to pass the bill for an exchange of stock? Would not one per cent. on sixteen millions have been a pretty saving? Aye, but it would have made Mr. Rush and the Administration popular!—*ib.*

"If I must," said a distinguished Pennsylvanian, "abandon my PRINCIPLES or give up my MAN, a sense of duty will not permit me to hesitate for a moment—the course is plain."—*ib.*

In Pennsylvania, the political elements are all in commotion. It is not to be denied, nor concealed—great changes have been, and are taking place in favor of the Administration. We speak not of the west or the north, from whence the most heart-cheering news is borne on every favoring breeze—we speak not of places at a distance—we speak of our own neighborhood—of home. We express it as our deliberate opinion, from the best lights we can obtain, that in Chester county, where at the late Presidential election, there were more than two votes to one for Gen. Jackson—there will be a handsome majority for Mr. Adams. And we assert, boldly, without fear of contradiction, by any one who has taken as much pains to gain correct information, that if other counties in the state, present at the polls as great a change as Chester county will do, the Administration Electoral Ticket will succeed by ten thousand majority. Let not the Southern politicians count too confidently upon Pennsylvania.—*ib.*

Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Cambreleng, "the two distinguished travellers," left Baltimore for New-York yesterday afternoon, not very well satisfied with the "signs of the times," if any thing is to be judged by the aspect of their countenances. *Balt. Pat.*

The New-York Evening Post has been always remarkable for its consistency.—It has always been federal of the *blue light* stamp—always opposed to the government, "right or wrong"—always took the British side of the question previous to and during the late war, and so it does now on the Colonial trade bill. Such an advocate cannot but be regarded by his Majesty as a most faithful and loyal subject, and worthy of a place at his feet.

Baltimore Patriot.

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, MAY 29, 1827.

The semi-annual examination of the students of the Charlotte Academy, will be held on the 5th and 6th of June. Parents and Guardians, and all who feel an interest in the prosperity of the institution, are requested to attend, and judge for themselves of its claims to continued patronage.

We learn from the Greensborough Patriot, that *Archibald D. Murphy*, Esq. is a candidate for Congress in Orange District—the other candidate is *Daniel L. Barringer*, Esq. member of the last Congress.

In Rowan District it is probable there will be no opposition to Mr. Long; as *John Giles*, Esq. whose name has been for some time before the public, has, as we are informed, declined.

A Virginia editor accuses Mr. Adams of "blighting the wheat crop and turning the Weevil loose among the farmers!" Droughts, inundations, frosts, agues and fevers, we suppose will next be attributed to the malignant influence of the President. But when the incorrupt and incorruptible patriots of the "combination" get into power,—should an event so improbable ever happen,—the weevil will no doubt be driven from the land; no blighting mildew will blast the hopes of the farmers; drought, inundations, disease and misfortunes, will be known only as things that were; and a political millennium will crown the blessings of their reign. Surely, with the *gloom* which hangs over them, under the present administration, and the *bright hopes* in prospect on the success of the "combination," the people cannot hesitate in their choice—on the one hand they see nothing but weevils and blights; on the other, a rich harvest of blessings, and the return of the golden age.

It may be well to mention, that the *wheat crops* in this part of the country are quite promising—Mr. Adams not having yet seen fit to blight them. Perhaps this newly discovered power of his, which can blast or bless, at his pleasure, has only been exercised in Virginia, "the *seat* of the *vitality* of our political body"—and we are more inclined to believe this to be the case, from the circumstance that no complaint of the kind has been heard from any other quarter. Our farmers, however, should not calculate with too much confidence on escaping—for the President, in the plentitude of his power, may yet send the weevil and the blight among them, like destroying angels, to eat out their substance and blast their expectations.

The late severe frosts, we understand, did a good deal of damage to the cotton crop in Rowan, as well as injured the fruit. It is conjectured that it was sent by Mr. Adams, to punish that county for being so decidedly Jacksonian.

About sixty sail of vessels arrived at Boston on the 6th and 7th instant. Some of them were from foreign ports, and others from the *South*. The latter bro't a large quantity of *flour*—say between twelve and thirteen thousand barrels.—This flour is to feed the northern manufacturers. Is it not better policy, then, to encourage them, who thus purchase our bread-stuffs, rather than the English manufacturer, who will not buy an ounce of our flour, or a gill of our whiskey, or scarcely any thing else which we raise, except cotton—and not even that, if he can get it elsewhere? However much politicians may attempt to blind the people, they will yet see, that it is the true interest of the country to foster and encourage native industry, talent and enterprise, thus rendering us emphatically independent, and enabling us to compete with any nation in the commerce of the world.

THE RICHMOND ARISTOCRACY.

The Genius of Liberty, a respectable Republican paper printed at Leesburg, Virginia, thus notices the aristocratic Junta which has so long ruled the people of Virginia with a rod of iron: "The Richmond Enquirer," says the Genius, "animadverts upon the article recently published in the National Intelligencer, under the head of "*Virginia Concerns.*" The Enquirer charges the Intelligencer with base motives in its publication, and accuses the editors of circulating assertions known to them to be utterly untrue. The leading exception that appears to be taken to the article in question, is the writer's doctrine of an aristocratic junta, who govern the state, and denounce the measures of the federal government, whilst *the people*, properly speaking, have little or nothing to say in the matter. Now, though we wish not to interfere with the squabbles of our neighbors, we do not hesitate to declare, publicly and solemnly, that so far as our opportunities afford an estimate of public sentiment in this section of Virginia, the doctrine we believe would be sustained by acclamation, that an aristocratic junta control the destinies of the state; and that, if the voice of the people were heard, it would be in direct opposition to that expressed by the General Assembly on very many important occasions. We feel confident of the correctness of these remarks, and shall rest satisfied with having discharged a duty incumbent on us, without ascribing improper motives to the Enquirer, or resolving the assertions of that print to an attempt to sustain the "*Richmond party*," in its overwhelming measures, and unqualified denunciations of the federal executive."

In the States of Pennslyvania and Maryland, the Opposition is in the last stage of atrophy. There is nothing to be found to support its existence. It has pined and withered, and grown emaciated; delirium has shown itself; and when the powerful excitement of fever shall have passed away, the last agonies will come on. They who desire to become acquainted with the melancholy consequences of a career of political wickedness, will do well to mark the anguish which accompanies its close. *Nat. Journrl.*

The friends of the Administration are gaining ground rapidly in Maryland. We are informed by a gentleman who spent a week in Baltimore, that the measures which have been adopted by the General Government are, in general, so very popular, as almost entirely to have disarmed opposition.—This is the natural course of things. *ib.*

NEW-YORK, MAY 16.

One day later from England.—London papers of the 16th ult. and Liverpool of the 17th, were last evening received by the Florida, Capt. Tinkham.

Nothing certain was known in regard to the formation of a new ministry, but the Times of the 16th, states that the following arrangements are in contemplation:—

Sir John Copely to be Lord Chancellor.
Lord Granville, Foreign Secretary.
Mr. Robinson, (with a Peerage,) Colonial Secretary.
Mr. Huskisson, Home Secretary, (this not certain.)
Lords Dudley and Ward, Privy Seal.
Lord Carlisle, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.
Duke of Devonshire, Lord Chamberlain, (not certain.)
Marquis of Anglesia, Master of the Ordnance.

Lord Bexley is allowed to come back to the Cabinet.

The new title of Mr. Robinson, is Lord Strathearn.

The Marquis of Londonderry resigned his Embassy to Vienna on hearing of Mr. Canning's appointment. It is rumored that the Marquis has written an insolent letter to the king. Other resignations have taken place—among them, it is reported, the Attorney General.

One paper says it is believed the Duke of Cambridge will be appointed Commander-in-Chief. Another states that the Marquis of Anglesea has been offered the post.

It is said that his Majesty received the resignation of the seceders with a tone and manner so decisive, that more than one repented he had not *doubted* before tendering so fatal an offer. Lord Bexley is said to have recalled his, and Mr. Peel, it was rumored, would probably be open to *explanation*.

The King, according to our best advices, appears to have been justly indignant at the moral conspiracy among those he trusted, and to have resolutely resolved that no difficulty should make him again take to his confidence men who, from personal hate to a highly gifted individual, could take steps by which the government of the country, himself and his really steadfast servants were embarrassed, and the affairs of the kingdom thrown into confusion. Farther, as regards the list of Mr. Canning, nothing is yet known; but the public mind is decidedly in favor of the measures adopted by the sovereign.

Liverpool, April 17.—The sales of Cotton last week, up to Saturday, amounted to 13,530 bags, and American descriptions advanced 1-8 per pound, whilst Brazil and East India are rather lower.

The sales on Saturday, and yesterday, amounted to 5500 bags, chiefly American to the trade, at the full prices of the former part of last week.

Latest from the La Plata.—The ship Moss, Fennel, has arrived in the Delaware, in a passage of 54 days from Montevideo, whence she sailed on the 23d March. Among the passengers is Capt. ODOM, (late of the schooner Beauty, sold at Buenos Ayres,) who landed at New Castle and reached Baltimore yesterday morning. To Capt. Odom the editors of the American are indebted for the following interesting information:—Admiral Brown had succeeded in capturing the whole of the Brazilian squadron in the river Uruguay. He then descended with his vessels to Buenos Ayres, and immediately made an attack upon the Brazilian blockading squadron in the Outer Roads, which he forced to retire and seek protection from one of the frigates, lying some distance below. A Brazilian brig, of 12 guns, was blown up, and every soul on board perished. The latest dates from Buenos Ayres were to the 15th March, at which time Brown was engaged in fitting out his vessels with the greatest activity, with the intention, it was generally believed, of making an attack on the blockading squadron. The general battle which took place in the Province of Rio Grande, in February, between the Buenos Ayrean and Brazilian armies, resulted in the achievement of a complete victory over the latter. Nine Brazilian standards had been transmitted to Buenos Ayres by General Alvears, as the trophies of his victory—a large number of prisoners were taken, and twelve hundred of the Brazilian army were left dead on the field. In the course of the action the Buenos Ayrean Cavalry made two ineffectual charges upon the Brazilian Infantry; but being haranged by their commander, an officer of great gallantry, they succeeded at the third charge in penetrating the Imperial line, and decided the fate of the day. It was said the Buenos Ayrean General was pushing his success so vigorously, as to induce the belief that the entire Province of Rio Grande would soon be in his possession.—It was further reported, among the most intelligent classes at Buenos Ayres, that that government continued to offer to the Emperor the same terms to effect a peace which had been presented before the battle. The Brazilian officers with whom Capt. O. conversed at Montevideo, all acknowled the defeat of the Imperial arms in this battle. *Balt. Patriot.*

Very large cargo.—The ship Washington, of New York, Capt. Coffin, which cleared this day for Liverpool, has a cargo on board of 2,270 round bales of cotton, uncompressed, and 45 square bales under deck,

Making 2315 bales, weighing		753,048 lbs.
On deck, 100 bales	do.	32,181
		785,229 lbs.

Being in all, 2415 bales of cotton, none of which is compressed, and among it but 45 square bales. The value of this cargo, at the present low price of cotton, is about $70,670. We believe this is the largest cargo ever shipped from the U. States. The Washington will sail in the course of the present week.

Savannah Rep. Extra, 10th inst.

Lehigh County, (Penn.)—We do not believe that there is a single county in this commonwealth, where there are less crimes committed than in our small, but populous county. Our prison has had no tenants for nearly nine months—with the exception of a few poor debtors and the jailor. All the doors and locks, are ready to admit visiters and open for their departure, whenever they choose to come or go. For several terms past, there has not been a single jury trial for any criminal case—and at the approaching term, we have heard but of one single case of assault and battery, that is to be tried, and that will probably be settled before the trial comes on. Indeed the inhabitants of this county have reason to be proud of these facts, which we consider completely demonstrative of their virtue, honesty and intelligence.

[*Lehigh Herald.*

It is mentioned in some of the papers, that the health of Mr. Crawford, late Secretary of the Treasury, is nearly restored; and that Georgia will invite him to represent her in the Senate of the United States.

A Female Veteran.—The Dedham Register states that Mrs. Deborah Gannett, wife of Mr. Benjamin Gannett, of Sharon, Mas. died on the 19th ult. She enlisted as a volunteer in the American Army of the Revolution, in the Massachusetts corps, having the dress and appearance of a soldier. She continued in the service until the end of the war, three years, sustaining an unsullied character, and performing the duties of a soldier with more than ordinary alertness and courage, having been twice dangerously wounded, though she preserved her sex undiscovered. At the disbanding of the Army she received an honorable discharge, and returned to her relatives in Massachusetts, still in her regimentals. When her case was made known to the Government of this State, her full wages were paid, and a considerable bounty added. Congress allowed her a pension, which she has regularly received. Soon after she resumed the sphere of her own sex, she was married to Mr. Gannett, an industrious respectable farmer. She has borne and reared with him a reputable family of children; and, to the close of life, she has merited the character of an amiable wife, a tender mother, a kind and exemplary neighbor, and friend of her country.

Mr. H. Mann, of Dedham, published a memoir of her life some time since, of which the whole edition, 1500 copies, has been entirely sold. Another edition may be soon expected, enlarged and improved, which will probably meet a rapid sale.

FOR THE CATAWBA JOURNAL.

Population of Ancient Nations.

MR. BINGHAM: If you think the following statement would be acceptable to the readers of your useful paper, you may give it an insertion. CATO.

Athens, aceording to Athenæus, contained 21,000 citizens, 10,000 strangers, and slaves, total,	400,000 431,000
Sparta, according to Plutarch, contained 9000 citizens, and 30,000 in the country,	39,000
Chios, says Thucydides, contained, slaves,	78,000
Rhodes contained, inhabitants	6,000
Thebes, do. do.	6,000
Matinea, says Diodorus, contained	3,000
Aetolia contained soldiers,	10,000
Epirus contained inhabitants,	150,000
Rome, in the time of Augustus,	200,000
Alexandria, says Diodorus Siculus, contained free citizens,	300,000
Selucia, the seat of the Greek Empire in the East, says Pliny, contained inhabitants,	600,000
Carthage, says Strabo, contained	700,000
The country of Gaul contained	200,000
The ancient Helvetii, do.	360,000
Grand total,	3,083,000

New Firm.

THE subscribers have entered into copartnership under the firm of SMITH & BOYD. They have just received a fresh stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, &c.

Also, an extensive assortment of genuine

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

suitable for Physicians, and family purposes; all of which articles are now offered for sale, at a short profit, for Cash.

SMITH & BOYD.

N. B. They have also on hand a considerable quantity of PAINTS.

May 25, 1827.—'32

Last Notice.

I AGAIN request all who stand indebted to me for Goods purchased, to come forward and pay up. It is utterly out of the question for me to give any longer indulgence. I will not give it. J. D. BOYD.

May 25, 1827.—'32

Administrator's Notice.

I HOLD a number of notes payable to Cowan & Vail, which came into my hands as administrator of John Vail, deceased. Notice is now given to the makers of those notes, that unless they come forward and renew them with good security, on or before the 20th day of June next, they will be put in suit. If renewed, considerable indulgence may be expected, as the heirs are young.

JOHN IRWIN, *Adm'r.*

Charlotte, May 25, 1827.—3t34

Ten Dollars Reward.

STRAYED or stolen from my wagon, on Sunday night, the 20th instant, near Camden, S. C. a light sorrel HORSE, six years old, 15 hands high or upwards, ball face, shows the white of his eyes very much, a halter collar and chain round his neck, both hind feet white, his sides marked with the traces, and rough shod all round. Any person who will stop the said horse, and send me information that I may get him again, living in Rowan county, N. C. shall receive the above reward, and all reasonable charges paid.

WILLIAM MARCH, jun.

May 23, 1827.—3t34pd.

Notice.

THE Books and Accounts of Allen Baldwin having been assigned over to me, I have placed them in the hands of Mr. William Lucky for settlement. Those indebted are requested to call on him and settle their accounts either by cash or note.

Also, a supply of LEATHER, from Mr. Baldwin's Tannery, will be kept at Mr. Smith's store for sale.

ROBERT McKENZIE.

May 19, 1827.—3t33p

Notice.

JAMES ROBISON, sen. has lost or mislaid two notes, the one on Nathan Orr, of one hundred dollars, with a credit of about $40 on said note; the other on Alexander Parks, of ninety-five dollars. All persons are hereby forewarned from trading for said notes; and should any person find the above defined notes, it will be acknowleged as a favor, if they be returned to me, James Robison, sen.

JAMES ROBISON, sen.

May 15, 1827—3t33p.

Strayed Away

FROM the subscriber, on the 12th inst. a bay MARE, about 5 years old, both hind feet white and a star in her face. Also went off with her a bay colt, about 10 months old. I expect them to make on to Lincoln County. Any person that will take them up and convey information to this office, shall be reasonably rewarded.

ABNER M'GINTY.

May 14, 1827.—3t33.

Attachments and Bonds

For sale, at the Office of the Journal.

Variety.

Mixing together profit and delight.

FROM THE MONTHLY AND EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

LUCK AND ILL-LUCK.

About the end of the year 1749, two vehicles were rolling rapidly, one close after the other, on the road from Paris to Versailles. The foremost was the *coche public*, which contained only one passenger, M. Pigafet, a man of much merit; the other, a brilliant equipage, drawn by two superb and vigorous horses, drove towards the dwelling of power, conveying thither Comte de M——, a nobleman renowned throughout Europe for his talents, his opulence, and his singular adventures. The noble coursers were on the point of passing, and leaving far behind them the poor hacks of the public coach—when the wheels knocked together; and the shock was so violent, that the public vehicle, its *conducteur*, its horses, and its solitary passenger, were rolled pell-mell into the middle of the road. M. Pigafet, in his fall, dislocated his right hand; Comte de M——, who was naturally a good and feeling man, made him all the apologies possible, expressed his sincere regret, and offered him a place in his carriage to finish his journey. The driver was recompensed for his misadventure; and, as soon as they arrived at Versailles, the Comte sent for a surgeon, who dressed M. Pigafet's hand. Pigafet, touched by the constant attentions of his new host, and with the chagrin which he seemed to feel for being the cause of this trifling accident, tho't it incumbent on him to relieve his conscience, and assured the Comte that the clash of the two vehicles was not to be attributed either to the restiveness of the horses, or the *maladresse* of the driver—but to the pertinacity of his own evil destiny, which had always placed a ditch between him and the object at which he aimed—a rock ahead at the mouth of every harbour he tried to enter. "My journey to Versailles was to destroy or realize a great hope," said he: "I had just arrived at the object, and I am rolled in the ditch. I ought to have expected as much—all is as it should be; and it really is more honour than I am accustomed to, to see a noble Comte in the number of the causes of my thousand-and-one catastrophes. Once, a curst lap-dog made me lose the object of my affections—a bon-mot closed the doors of the Academy upon me, perhaps forever—and a contemptible insect, I may say, hurled me from a throne."

Comte de M——, astonished at this speech, looked steadily at M. Pigafet, he nevertheless, appeared to speak with calmness and sincerity. His look was tranquil and undisturbed; in fact, he showed no symptoms of being out of his mind. His host, whose curiosity had been strongly excited, again expressed all the interest he took in his fate, sought to dissuade him from drawing such sinister presages from his late accident, and concluded by requesting to be informed on the subject of those surprising adventures, of which he appeared to be the victim.

M. Pigafet, as may be conjectured from his preamble, was as much disposed to speak as the Comte to hear, and did not wait to be asked twice. "I was born in Paris," said he; "my father, an honest but theorizing man, had discovered in me some aptitude for intellectual labours, and thought he was providing for my future welfare in setting me to acquire, all at once, superficial information in a great number of arts and sciences—being persuaded that an acquaintance with these different branches of knowledge would qualify me to choose a path suited to my genius and my abilities.

"The progress of civilization among nations—the gradual consolidation of societies in the midst of barbarism and disturbance—this voluntary curb which force imposes on itself;—in a word, all the benefits of legislation strongly affected my mind. I accordingly betook myself to the study of law, and became an *avocat*. I had acquired some reputation at the bar, when I was called on to plead at the Chatelet, in a cause, of the justice of which I was perfectly convinced. My antagonist, a man of the name of Bernard—as mere a blunderer as ever existed, but who contrived to conceal his ignorance and fatuity under a false air of modesty—pronounced, in a stammering way, a very bad pleading, which, nevertheless, was the production of some one else. His voice lowered so much during the course of reading, that not a word was heard at the end; and a buzz of private conversation got up among the public, in the hall, and even on the bench. I spoke in my turn, and was heard with the greatest attention: but in the heat of delivery, a vehement gesture which I made, deranged my wig, and gave me so grotesque an appearance, that an universal laugh burst from all quarters, which was augmented by the unlucky efforts I made to repair the disorder in my legal headdress. I not only lost my cause, but every time I appeared at the bar, the same laugh awaited me on my occupying the tribune. I lost courage, and quitted a career in which an equivocal gesture is sufficient to compromise the rights of the widow and the orphan.

"Physical and moral inquiries into the nature of man had always great attractions for me; I was acquainted with some branches of natural science, and the medical system then in fashion seemed to me susceptible of important ameliorations. I devoted myself to medicine with ardour: I compared Hippocrates, Galen, and Avicenna with the moderns, and fancied I perceived that that sublime science had degenerated, by losing its simplicity in the hands of doctors of the bolus and elixir. I had the courage to combat inflammatory diseases by water, regimen, and bleeding; I even dared to proscribe Jesuits' bark, which then was in the height of its popularity. I obtained numberless enemies among apothecaries, wine merchants, and my brother physicians; but proud of the unexpected success, which every day awaited my exertions, I boldly pursued my course. Being called one day to consult with a physician newly admitted, I recognized in him Bernard, my old antagonist at the bar. He also had become a doctor: and differing with me as to the manner of treating our patient, he declared him a dead man if I managed him according to my system. The patient, however, confided in me, in which he did right, for he was speedily growing convalescent; when, having taken some grapes by my direction, a cursed grape-stone stuck in his œsophagus, and occasioned such violent efforts in his attempts to get rid of it, that it induced apoplexy, and he died suddenly, to the great joy of Bernard, who boasted every where of his prediction, and prated about what he called the fatal effects of my system. My reputation suffered, and his increased. In the wine-rooms and the apothecaries' shops, the clamours against me redoubled. It was in vain that I proved that the unlucky grape-stone alone had destroyed the beneficent effects of my care—nobody would listen to me. To add to my misfortune, Gil Blas appeared about the same time, and it was thought that Dr. Sangrado was drawn for me. Every body gave me the nickname, and ridicule finished what ill-luck had begun. I lost all credit—and with me, I scruple not to say, the rising edifice of the real art of curing disorders fell to the ground.

"A nick-name in France often hurts more than a bad action. The wound inflicted by the weapon of ridicule is only to be cicatrized under other skies, and in different climates. I realized my little fortune, and resolving to speculate upon it, I became a voluntary exile from my jeering country.

"Commerce, the link of nations, the parent of civilization, the perpetual source from which all the blessings and luxuries of life are supplied, is, to a thinking man, an object worthy of the most profound meditation. In spite of the contempt which little people, with great airs, or great names affect to feel for it, it is, said I, to extend or protect commerce that all wars are undertaken, that kings risk the security of their thrones, and shed the blood even of their nobles; that diplomacy supplies all the resources of genius and cunning; that the useful arts are perfected, and that an external correspondence of emulation and activity is kept up in all the civilized world. I became then a merchant; I established myself in the West Indies, into which I imported the productions of French manufactures, and sent back to France in return trans-atlantic commodities, always excepting Jesuits' bark: for, superior to Coriolanus, I did not wish to injure my ungrateful compatriots. My commercial transactions prospered beyond my expectations; and in a few years, my funds having increased ten-fold, permitted me to revisit, with a large fortune honorably acquired, the dear spot where I was born, and to brave the jokes and nick-names of my old rivals. With the hope of making a still more considerable addition to my fortune, I employed the greatest part of my capital in the purchase of India stuffs, then very fashionable in Paris, and embarked immediately for France, with my mind full of the most flattering projects of future happiness. The voyage was prosperous: but on disembarking I found that almost all my goods had been pierced and gnawed through by a little worm which had got into the bales. I was ruined. The next day another ship, freighted by that same Bernard, who seemed destined to pursue me every where, arrived with a cargo of the same stuffs—he had the market to himself, and for the third time he profited by my disaster.

"Despair seized on me. A Russian general, with whom I had returned from the West Indies, advised travelling to rally my spirits, and proposed to me to accompany him into his own country, where, he said, I could not fail to obtain an advantageous employment from my varied knowledge, and the protection which, at that time, the Russian government held out to the French. I accepted his proposal, and set out for St. Petersburg, where I soon became acquainted with the most powerful men of the court. I asked for a professorship—a seat in the judicature—or a place in the administration; but a war with Sweden occupied every body's attention, and the only answer I received was, *we want soldiers, not professors; we want soldiers, not judges; we want soldiers, not secretaries.* I called on my friend the General, and he made me his aid-de-camp. The war broke out. I distinguished myself in some smart engagements, and was fortunate enough to save the life of Marshall Lacy, at the battle of Willmanstrand. From that time, he became my declared patron, and I cherished a hope of acquiring fame in a military career. I commanded the corps which was first to penetrate into the Isle of Alland; and the Empress Elizabeth, on the conclusion of peace, deigned to write me a letter, with her own hand, expressive of her satisfaction at my conduct, and appointing me governor of Astracan.

"Every thing was going on in the most favorable way possible for me: and I had no further ambition but the honor of commanding in chief in an action of sufficient importance to prove my capacity, and to give me a rank among the illustrious warriors of the north. An opportunity was soon presented. The famous Thamas Kouli Khan, who had usurped the throne of Persia, covered all of a sudden the shores of the Caspian with his warlike hordes. A considerable body of independent Tartars, excited by him, threatened the banks of the Volga, and I marched to oppose them, at the head of veteran troops, trained in the Swedish wars, reinforced by some brave Circassian Tartars, who had just implored the protection of Russia. The prospect of success did not appear to me even doubtful. Thamas was still far distant; my adversaries were not soldiers, but brigands, without discipline, commanded by chiefs without experience. Nevertheless, not dazzled with such brilliant appearances, I called to my assistance all the resources, all the stratagems of tactics: I harassed and disturbed the enemy by false marches, I deceived him by false reports, and chose the most advantageous point of attack, after having drawn up on his flanks a strong ambuscade, to divert him if he obtained any advantage at first, and to destroy him on his retreat. Well, Monsieur le Comte! would you believe it, I was beaten after all. In the middle of the action, when the battalions of the enemy were on the very point of running away, a north-easter arose all on a sudden, and drove at once into our ranks a cloud of dust so thick and burning, that they were blinded, and could not distinguish allies from adversaries. The Circassians and Russians fell upon one another; and the enemy, recalled to the battle by the advantage of his position, conquered us without any difficulty, after having, I know not how, destroyed the ambuscade which I had prepared with so much skill. Thus were the hopes of a great name, the confidence of an empress, the fruits of many years of glory and danger, blown away by a cloud of dust! Dust rendered useless the superiority of my troops, the wisdom of my measures, and the efforts of my provident tactics. But judge what was my astonishment and indignation, when I learned that the miserable vagabonds, my conquerors, had been commanded during the action by that eternal Bernard, who came across me every where in my days of misfortune! I shall not explain to you by what chance he was in Asia, as head of a horde of bandits—for I do not know it. I had little time to think of him at that moment; I had enough to do to think of myself. My government of Astracan was taken away from me; and, fearing something worse than disgrace, I hastened to return to Europe, with a design of speedily regaining France. But my destiny had decreed otherwise. A new misfortune awaited me in Germany: I fell in love.

"You will not ask how a young, handsome, rich, and romantic coquette had the art of winning my heart, by affecting alternately the tone of sentiment, or the airs of reserve and coldness. By means of attention, *tendresses*, and sacrifices of all kinds, I thought that I at last had succeeded in disarming her rigour. One day, in a delicious *tete-a-tete*, she deigned to show me that I was not hated. I knew that the pathetic alone pleased her in love. I was violently smitten, and became eloquent: I prayed, conjured, wept, and I saw her becoming gradually more and more tender; when, to put a seal on this scene of delirium, I thought it necessary to fall at her feet. I did so; and, as ill fate would have it, I put my knee on the paw of her pet lap-dog, who barked and bit me. There was an end of the pathetic! My beauty burst out into an immoderate fit of laughter, which was my formal dismissal; for she respected herself too much to give her hand to a lover who made her laugh, and thereby dishonored her course of life, devoted to pensiveness and contemplation. You have already guessed that Bernard, the vulture ceaselessly clinging to his continually re-growing prey, was not far off. Again he profited by my mishap; and I learned that, in some time after, he married my fair coquette.

"My love, although foolish, was sincere. All taste for retirement, all desire of returning to France, had left me. I felt an ardent necessity for new emotions, which would extinguish, or at least alleviate, the regret occasioned, in spite of myself, by my silly passion. I learned that a new colonial company was organizing to explore the coasts of Guinea, from the Volta to Jackin; and I soon became one of the passengers on board the first vessel bound on this expedition. After having sojourned some time in the fertile kingdom of Juida, and finding that my companions, whom until then I considered as new argonauts, destined to carry the blessings of civilization among barbarous tribes, were only busy in carrying on the slave trade, I wished to realize, by my own exertions, the honorable intentions which I had so generously supposed for them; and traversing the territory of Ardra, I pushed forward into the continent. The first Africans I met in this excursion fled at my approach, terrified at such a sight; but they speedily returned in great numbers, surrounded me with piercing shouts, formed a circle round me, seized me, manacled me, and brought me before their chief. I was in the kingdom of Dahomay, which had not till then been visited by any European.

"The great Dahomay, king of the country, was himself a little terrified when he saw me: but he recollected, as I learnt afterwards, that his grandfather, Trudo Audati, the hero of that part of Africa, had often related to him that, in his time, white men had fallen into his power during the course of his conquests. This idea encouraged him, and it was so much the better for me; for at first he was more inclined to consider me a devil than a man. In some months—thanks to the scanty vocabulary and syntax which compose the jargon of savage tribes—I was able to converse with him. Initiated by me into the mysteries of the civilization of our wonderful Europe, he took a great affection towards me. A terrible distemper, of which I cured him (by means of water, regimen, and bleeding,) advanced me still further in his good graces. I became his most intimate counsellor, and I hoped to become at last the legislator of these unknown regions. This idea pleased my imagination; and I exerted all my energies to destroy in Dahomay the atrocious and superstitious customs which affect that quarter of the African continent.

"The king, who was a man of good sense and excellent disposition, seemed to enter sometimes into my projects; but his belief in his fetiches—that power of consecration which time gives to the most absurd things—opposed continual obstacles to my philanthropic views. Nevertheless, I triumphed over every thing. Slaves were no longer sacrificed on the tomb of their masters, with his favorite wives; human victims were no longer offered up to shapeless gods of wood or stone; punishments, proportioned to transgressions, no longer crushed and confounded together crime and error; armies were recruited, without devouring all the active part of the population; and agriculture, hitherto confined to feeble women, incapable of sustaining for a long time such labors, devolved upon the men who no longer thought that cultivating the earth, and forming provident habits, were unworthy of them, when they saw abundance and comfort succeeding misery and ennui. *(Concluded next week.)*

LYING.

Extract from a Review of Mrs. Opie's "Illustrations of Lying in all its branches."

"There is one class of lies, which we are a little surprised did not attract a larger share of Mrs. Opie's attention; lies told by parents to their children. We believe that the slight regard in which strict truth is held among mankind, is principally owing to the lies which are told to children by their parents during the few first years of their lives.—Then is the time that permanent impressions may be as well made as at any later period. It is then, probably, that what is called the natural propensity of a child is unfolded.—Many persons who have a great abhorrence of lying, and whip their children if they detect them in it, yet make it no scruple of telling and acting to them the most atrocious falsehoods. There are few parents who do not do this in a greater or less degree, though doubtless without dreaming they are guilty of criminal deception. With many, the whole business of managing their children is a piece of mere artifice and trick. They are cheated in their amusements, cheated in their food, cheated in their dress. Lies are told them to get them to do any thing which is disagreeable. If a child is to take physic, the mother tells him she has something good for him to drink: if recusant, she says she will send for the doctor to cut off his ears, or pull his teeth, or that she will go away and leave him, and a thousand things of the same kind, each of which may deceive once and answer the present purpose, but will invariably fail afterwards. Parents are too apt to endeavour to pacify their children by making promises they never intend to perform. If they wish, for instance, to take away some eatable which they fear will be injurious, they reconcile them by the promise of a ride, or a walk, or something else which will please them, but without any intention of gratifying them. This is lying, downright lying. People think nothing of breaking their promise to children, if the performance be not perfectly convenient.—But they are the last persons to whom promises should be broken, because they cannot comprehend the reason, if there be one, why they are not kept. Such promises should be scrupulously redeemed, tho' at the greatest inconvenience, and even when inadvertently made. For the child's moral habit is of infinitely more consequence than any such inconvenience can be to the parent.

We have only noticed a few of the cases of lying to children, but enough to illustrate the frequency of it. And yet after having pusued such a course of deception for the two or three first years of life, if the parent then finds his child is trying to deceive him, and will tell a downright lie, he wonders how he should have learned to do so, for he has always taught him to speak the truth; without reflecting that he has been lying to him from his very birth. So he attributes that habit to an innate disposition and tendency for falsehood, which he has himself been fostering and nourishing from the first.—Children soon learn to know when they are deceived many times in the same way; and the most comfortable method in the end, as well as the most conformable to the precepts of morality and religion, is never to deviate in the slightest degree from the strict truth in our intercourse with them.

The character is not formed by precept, but by example. It is in vain to tell children a year old that they must not lie, but it is very easy to teach them so by our own example.—Indeed, till taught by example, we do not believe that there is in the human mind the smallest disposition to falsehood. But the elements of the moral character are formed by example, long before a precept can be understood. People think that children under two years cannot reason, cannot draw inferences, and cannot know what a lie is.—What the nature is of the process in their mind, is more than we can discover; but the result is that they form habits in agreement with the principles according to which they have been treated. The character of a child for life is too often fixed, its moral education finished, before it is generally supposed to be begun. For our own part, when we see into what hands the forming of the minds and morals of the young so often falls, we are more surprised that the world is so good, than that it is no better. People are disposed to look back to our original constitutions for the origin of our vicious propensities, and the moral defects of our characters; but we have only to consider the common treatment of children by their parents, to find cause enough for the evil which is in the world, and which is seen so early in life. We wonder that amid all the schemes of various kinds for education at the present day, no one has adventured upon the plan of a seminary for the preparation of parents for the management of their children, since it is to them that their moral education at least is actually entrusted, and not to the instructors, who are employed after the character is formed."